Why Do Poetry In The Classroom?

Adapted from: 10 Ways to Use Poetry in Your Classroom By: Keith Schoch

1. Activate prior knowledge

Students are most receptive to new learning when they can connect it to what they already know. Poetry provides a quick and fun way to do this.

2. Explore language

Introduce children to language concepts such as rhyming, alliteration, punctuation...

3. Focus on facts

Creating poetry is a wonderful way for students to share information they learned through class or independent study. What's fantastic about poetry is that it can bring life to otherwise dry and lifeless facts!

4. Set a scene

Before launching a science, social studies, or math unit, I often used poetry to set the scene. The poems I chose from myriad books would spark discussion, curiosity, and prior knowledge, ultimately building excitement and anticipation for the new unit.

5. Inspire writing

If you're seeking ways to get students writing, poetry is an effective vehicle to transport them to success.

6. See new perspectives

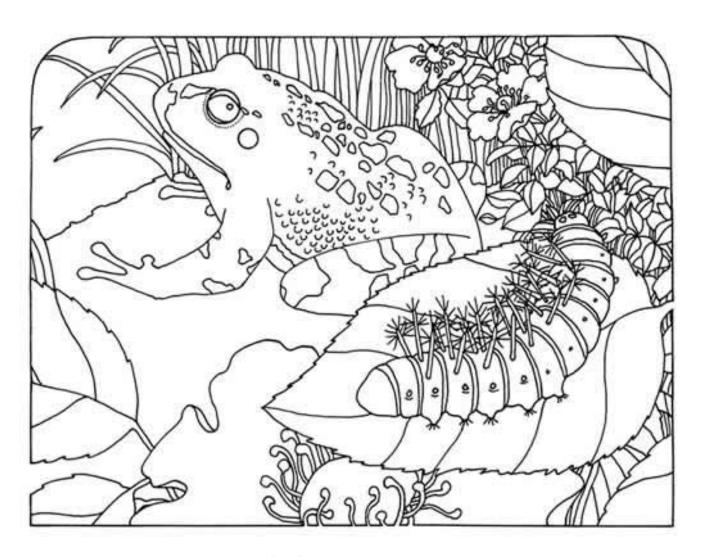
One of poetry's transcendent powers is its ability to refocus, if not totally transform, our point of view. It's far too simple for students (and teachers!) to lose themselves in their egocentric viewpoints, and fail to consider issues from another perspective. Poetry open students' eyes to new ways of seeing.

7. Ignite curiosity

Much has been said in educational texts about inquiry learning. From my own experiences, however, I find that students are naturally inquisitive, and there's not much more we need to do but focus their natural curiosity. Poetry can do this!

8. Provide pleasure

Okay, so you may think I cheated on this one. After all, I'm supposed to be giving you purposes for using poetry. But if we can't convince our students that one of reading's purest functions is pleasure, then I don't think we've really done our job.



The Caterpillar

Brown and furry
Caterpillar in a hurry;
Take your walk
To the shady leaf or stalk.

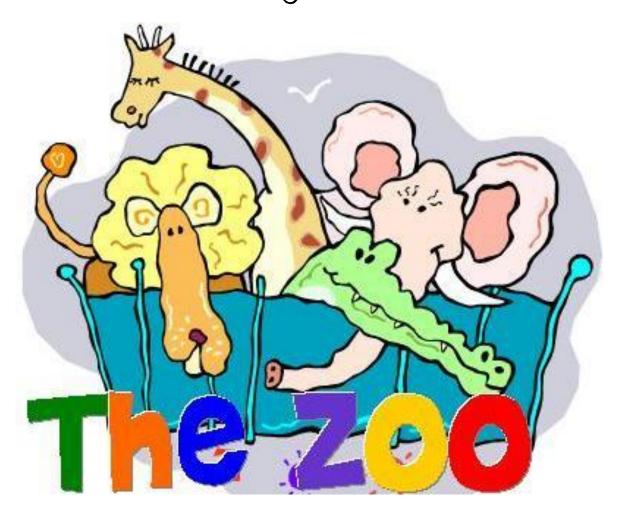
May no toad spy you, May the little birds pass by you; Spin and die, To live again a butterfly.

Christina Rossetti

At The Zoo

William Makepeace Thackeray

First I saw the white bear, then I saw the black;
Then I saw the camel with a hump upon his back;
Then I saw the grey wolf, with mutton in his maw;
Then I saw the wombat waddle in the straw;
Then I saw the elephant a-waving of his trunk;
Then I saw the monkeys-mercy, how unpleasantly
they-smelt



Aligator Pie

by Dennis Lee

Alligator pie, alligator pie,

If I don't get some I think I'm gonna die.

Give away the green grass, give away the sky,

But don't give away my alligator pie.

Alligator stew, alligator stew,

If I don't get some I don't know what I'll do.

Give away my furry hat, give away my shoe,

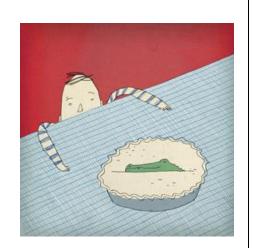
But don't give away my alligator stew.

Alligator soup, alligator soup,

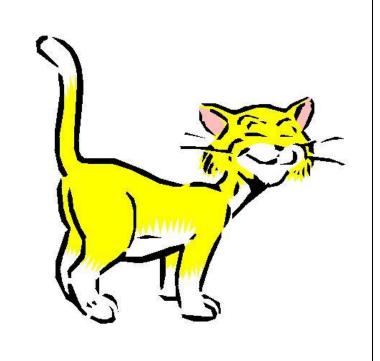
If I don't get some I think I'm gonna droop.

Give away my hockey stick, give away my hoop,

But don't give away my alligator soup.



Juba This and Juba That
Juba this and Juba that
Juba saw a yellow cat
Juba up and Juba down
Juba runnin' all around
Juba This and Juba That
Virginia A. Tashjian





<u>Butterscotch Dreams</u> By Sonja Dunn

Butterscotch, Butterscotch
Butterscotch pie
For butterscotch flavor
I gladly would die.
I love it in cookies

I love it in cakes

I crave it in candy
Or fudge that I make.
It's heaven in sauces
Divine in ice cream
I have butterscotch, butterscotch,
Butterscotch dreams.



Fuzzy Wuzzy

Fuzzy Wuzzy

was a bear,

Fuzzy Wuzzy

had no hair,

Fuzzy Wuzzy

wasn't fuzzy wuzzy,

Was he?



Betty Botter bought some butter
But, she said, "This butter's bitter,
If I bought some better batter
It would make my butter better.
So she bought a bit of butter
Better than her bitter butter,

And she put it in her batter

And the batter was not bitter.

So 'twas better Betty Botter

Bought a bit of better butter.

Mother Goose Rhyme



I'm a little froggy,

Slick and green.

I once was a tadpole,

As you have seen.

Then I grew some strong legs

While swimming about,

And now I'm a frog.

So hurray, let's shout!

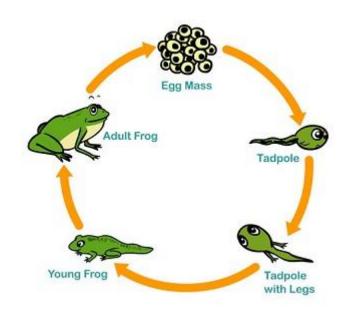
"Ribbit!"

Can also be sung to the tune of I'm a Little Teapot

- Hummingbird Educational Resources



- 1, Start by making the piece of paper into a square.
- 2. Fold the paper into a square.
- 3. Fold each of the corners to the center point.
- 4, Fold each of the two top edges to the center line.
- 5. Fold the triangle at the bottom upwards.
- 6. Fold each of the bottom two corners to the middle of the bottom edge.



- 7. Fold the bottom portion upwards (along the dotted line).
- 8. Fold the top half of the lower rectangle downwards

toward yourself. This forms the frog's legs.

9. Give your frog a head by folding a small part of

the upper point downwards. Draw two eyes,

and your frog is done.

To make your frog jump, push down legs

<u>l'd Love to be a Fairy's Child</u>

Robert Graves

Children born of fairy stock

Never need for shirt or frock,

Never want for food or fire,

Always get their heart's desire:

Jingle pockets full of gold,

Marry when they're seven years old.

Every fairy child may keep

Two strong ponies and ten sheep;

All have houses, each his own,

Built of brick or granite stone;

They live on cherries, they run wild—

I'd love to be a Fairy's child.



Yip-Yip-Woof!

© Kristin frederick Tiny Chihuahua Humongous Great Dane The difference between them Is really quite plain feisty Chihuahua Will yap-yap and yip If he doesn't like you You may get a nip! Gentle Great Dane Has a powerful bite But never would nip you She's much too polite Great Dane finds the carpet A fine place to nap Chihuahua loves curling Right up in your lap Their owners would have Some cause for dismay If each dog behaved In the opposite way!







CELEBRATE POETRY MONTH

with HarperCollinsChildren'sBooks

Dirt on My Shirt

There's dirt on my shirt And leaves in my hair There's mud on my boots But I don't really care

Playing outside is so much fun To breathe the clean air And feel the warm sun

To stomp in a puddle
Or climb a big tree

Makes me quite happy
Just look and you'll see



Name _____

I can be a pal

by: Kristen Smith

I can be a pal by smiling at you.

I can be a pal when you feel blue.

I can be a pal who is honest and kind.

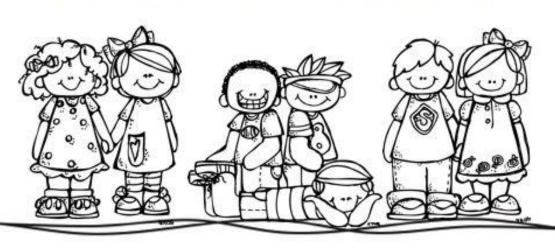
I can be a pal when you're in a bind.

I can be a pal by saying please and thank you.

I can be a pal when no one wants to.

I can be a pal every single day.

I can be your pal, what do you say?





A cute little snowman,
had a carrot nose.
Along came a rabbit,
and what do you suppose.
That cute little rabbit,
looking for his lunch.
Ate that snowman's carrot nose,
nibble, nibble, crunch!

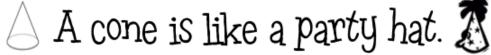
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3D Shapes

-Author Unknown

3D shapes are fat not flat.





A sphere is like a bouncy ball.



A prism is like a building tall.



A cylinder is like a can of pop. 🕸



A cube is like the dice you drop.



3D shapes are here and there. 3D shapes are everywhere!

See you later, alligator!

Give a hug, ladybug!



Hit the road, @ hoppy toad!



See you soon, raccoon.



Out the door, dinosaur!



Waddling Penguins

Penguins, penguins having fun,

Waddling in the winter sun.

Waddling fast and waddling slow.

Waddling to and waddling fro.

Penguins, penguins having fun,

Waddling in the winter sun.



Five Little Turkeys

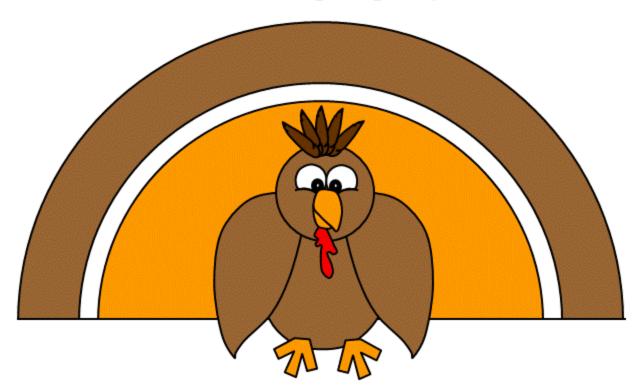
Five little turkeys standing at the door, One waddled off, and then there were four.

Four little turkeys sitting near a tree, One waddled off, and then there were three.

Three little turkeys with nothing to do, One waddled off, and then there were two.

Two little turkeys in the morning sun, One waddled off, and then there was one.

One little turkey better run away, For soon it will be Thanksgiving Day.



A Wise Old Owl



A wise old owl sat in an oak,
The more he heard, the less he spoke;
The less he spoke, the more he heard;
Why aren't we all like that wise old bird?

Poetry Resources

http://www.dltk-kids.com/type/poetry.htm

http://www.pinterest.com/felicaruth/quotes-poems-for-classroom/

http://www.pinterest.com/jfredrickson88/literacy-poetry-prek-kindergarten/

http://www.readingrockets.org/article/56555

http://education.ucf.edu/litsymposium/ppts/Rita%20Buchoff.pdf

http://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/id-love-to-be-a-fairys-child-by-robert-graves#ixzz2yBbHNI4g

http://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/chihuahua-and-great-dane-yip-yip-woof#ixzz2yBdSRl5D